

## Vermont Daily Transcript.

ST. ALBANS, VT.:  
TUESDAY, JULY 21, 1868.

## As Good as a Feast.

Charles Lamb included in the list of popular fallacies the assertion that "enough is as good as a feast." It is not necessary that his reasons for considering the assertion fallacious should be given, as most people arrive at the same conclusion, for themselves, with or without a process of reasoning. It would be curious to see—what we never shall—the effect which the universal acknowledgment of the truth of the above disputed saying would produce in the world. There would be a complete transformation in society, in many respects, and one may easily imagine that it would not be for the worst. If, for instance, men in business of various kinds should conclude, after achieving a competence, that "enough is as good as a feast," and should resolve, as a young man in New York recently did, to step aside, build and adorn moderately a house, and spend the remaining years of his life in self cultivation, mental, moral, social and physical, the beneficial effect upon the world cannot be computed, nor can the effect upon the individuals who should carry out such resolves. A large class of active men would thus secure time to develop all the best sides of their natures, would have opportunities of aiding by thought, word, and deed, their fellow men, and there would, we think, be found a large class devoted to doing good systematically where now the number is so few. Let it be remembered that the conferring of money is not, except in cases of immediate and pressing necessity, so much a benefit as the act of aiding others to secure for themselves relief from want, and finally competence, and it will be seen that men can more truly do good aside from the use of absolute riches than with them. And the room that would be given to others, needing room at home, and bound to home by all the affections which hold the more fortunate would be a better boon than transmitted or bestowed riches. There would be a fair chance for each to sow and reap in turn, and gather in a harvest. We know that this argument is not based on anything real in existence, and that its hold on truth, if hold it has, is through the imagination. We would not recommend that it be adopted; for the recommendation would be put aside with a patronizing or an incredulous smile, and would be useless. The command that Christians especially should be "temperate in all things," even though wealth be one; and that they should recognize the existence of their neighbor (every man) by something beyond the usual Christian nod; each is interpreted hastily to meet the fancied interests of the interpreter, and such will continue to be the practice so long as human nature resolves to retain at all hazards the maxims of a worldly wisdom. But in the mean time we shall continue to see poor houses where there should be homes, and the annual hezira of young men who pull their hearts up by the roots and transplant them in remote soil, that they may escape the overshadowing of established wealth and exclusive occupation, and may secure to themselves some needed share of the dew and sunshine which a bountiful heaven sends down not for one but for all. And we shall also see men bending all the energies that heaven gave them to the selfish accumulation of more and more of that which can only benefit them to a limited extent here, and not at all in the unknown hereafter, where the wealth of the soul and not the dollars of mammon are rung and tested on the counter behind which stands a truer judge than man.

ANOTHER ECCLESIASTICAL TRIAL.—The Standing Committee of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Rhode Island, have officially charged the Rev. John P. Hubbard with requesting and permitting the Rev. Frederic Denison to officiate in the congregation of Christ Church, Westerly, on the 16th of February, 1868, Mr. Denison being known to Mr. Hubbard not to be a minister of the Protestant Episcopal Church. A court is to convene in the church of the Messiah, in Providence, on the 2nd Wednesday in September, for the trial of the offender. The Rt. Rev. Bishop has designated as the court: The Rev. Messrs. R. B. Duane, J. P. White, C. H. Wheeler, S. P. Shaw, D. D., and B. H. Chase.

Rev. Mr. Tying was tried for wilfully breaking a law of the church of which he is a minister, and has had the penalty for his offense inflicted on him; Rev. Mr. Stuart, a clergyman of the Dutch Reformed Church, has since been deposed for singing hymns not down in the hymn book of his Church; and other clerical dignitaries have been dealt with, as by Church law was proper, and still the various denominations of which they were members survive. Let us hope that the trial of Rev. Mr. Hubbard will not result in the extermination of his Church, especially as the Rev. Frederic Denison, with whom he exchanged and held communion, has been taken in hand by the denomination to which he belongs, without any revolutionary results.

## From the Home Journal, July 15.

## Bellevue Mountain.

ST. ALBANS, JULY, 1868.

Dear Home Journal.—You will discover from the heading of this letter that I am breathing the purest, loftiest atmosphere in the State of Vermont. The Canada line is so near to this beautiful, romantic village, that during the war a score of *Confederate* guerrillas with perfect ease left the Queen's dominions and established themselves, one by one, in St. Albans. Some of them actually ingratiated themselves in the respect of the inhabitants by entering the weekly prayer meeting and indulging in very fervent prayer. Suddenly they flung off disguise, appropriated the best horses, held the whole population in check with their revolvers until they had killed one or two of the citizens, and appropriated about a quarter of a million of dollars from the banks, with which they effected their escape into Canada. The English authorities would not surrender them, and the money was never recovered.

This, too, is a favorite rendezvous of the Fenians, and doubtless will figure often again in the telegraphic despatches relative to their movements, for the approach to Montreal from this village is simply a march over a broad level plain. I have seen distinctly from this place, St. Albans being near that city. The mountain lies upon the side of a lofty hill, which affords to several of the mansions near the summit a fine view of Lake Champlain, which lies two or three miles below, and to the westward. A large square, adorned with elms and maples, is in the centre of the village, and the graceful drooping of branches along the principal streets gives this well built, neat, and beautiful border town a charming effect. The principal hotel is large and elegant, and some of the private residences spacious, and surrounded by highly cultivated *parterres* and ornamental shade trees.

On the summit of the hill is an extensive plateau, and here stand two elegant mansions, one the residence of ex-Governor Smith, of Vermont, and the other occupied by his brother, Hon. Worthington Smith, member of Congress from this district. Every appliance of art and taste have been employed to render these residences and grounds elegant summer retreats, and from the windows, and every lawn outside, exquisite views are had of lake, mountains and woods. These residences look down upon St. Albans, occupying as they do, the very crest of the hill. Every view from this eminence is a dream; the air is pure and exhilarating in the hottest days of July, and while the mercury of the thermometer in New York city has been ranging from ninety to a hundred, it has here barely touched eighty-five, and that only for an hour or two in the middle of the day. Three quarters of the day time are perfectly luxurious and invigorating.

But there is a secret here known to few of earth's wanderers, and after enjoying the superb views below him from the plateau, a stranger will hear casually mentioned the fact that there is "a good view" from a mountain in the rear, which lies in full sight, a rifle shot further back from the lake. *A good view! Great heavens!* It is one of the most magnificent spectacles my eyes ever beheld; and I have witnessed many.

I was not long in making my preparations, when I learned that there was an "Excelsior." A young lady volunteered to be my guide, and her saddle-horse was soon at the door. Horses, a mountain to be climbed, and a guide of sweet sixteen, named as Psyche, and gifted as Myrtle. These are the golden episodes of existence. I promised not to look behind me until the guide should indicate her permission. When we started, St. Albans lay far below us, with the lake glimmering in the sunlight beyond it. It was almost painful to leave so noble a prospect behind me. We crossed the meadows, and soon realized that we were ascending. The horses toiled upward, choosing their own pace, for the road was arduous, and the swift mountain torrents of the spring had cut deeply into the soil on either side of us, and any precipitate foolishness would endanger necks; divine gifts, and not lightly to be broken. "How happens it," I enquired, "that so few tourists find out so lovely a locality for summer idling as St. Albans?" "I am sure I don't know. American tourists generally go in shoals. They lack individually and courage to undertake anything new. But some appreciative and enterprising souls stray off to this spot, Fanny Fern, for instance, has visited the very height to which I am taking you."

"Ah," said I, "the interest deepens. So the spicy Haleys, the most luminous of all the American Pictorial, has touched upon this mountain. I shall like it all the better, that this star has crested Bellevue."

So we chatted away as our horses toiled upward, and I felt no inclination to violate my promise and look behind me. We followed a curving, difficult road, and after a time we left it and turned into the grass again. The summit was now directly before us, crowned with bare, brown shaly rock, and entirely destitute of trees. The grass covered the entire mountain, with the exception of a cone of bare rock at the very top shooting directly up some thirty feet above the grass, which refused to climb any further. A few struggles now, and we stood upon the summit. My eyes were looking directly to the east. Almost at my feet sank away a grand valley, or rather gorge, (so precipitate were its sides,) rich green fields, dark woods, and a miniature lake a lost pearl in an emerald wilderness, visible far away in its centre.

Beyond the immense valley, towered a range of mountains doubtless behind each other, and behind them, grimly conspicuous, the famous Mount Mansfield, with its abrupt side toward us, and its top shrouded in a foamy, snowy cloud. No doubt some celestial messenger had swept his white chariot against the adamant storm king. And far away behind this double range of the Green Mountains, we caught a glimpse of the White Mountains of New Hampshire. "Your promise is at an end," said my fair guide; "now turn and look behind you."

I was so absorbed in the wonderful beauty and grandeur of the eastern view, that I had forgotten my object in ascending that tedious mile of mountain. I wheeled at the word of command, and looked westward. My startled eye rang-

ed over a landscape of plain, lake, and mountains, at least one hundred miles north and south, and fifty miles west. From the summit of Mount Washington, the eye looks down upon a glorious wilderness of mountain peaks, but from Bellevue the beholder looks down upon a vast wilderness of everything that is grand, lovely, and graceful. The magnificent sheet of rapid water, one hundred and twenty-six miles in length, called by the Indians Saragamo, and by the French Lake Champlain, had dwindled to a river at this wondrous altitude. St. Albans, which commanded it, had hunched crouched to its level. The plateau, which overlooked St. Albans had lost its dignity, too. Everything that before had charmed the eye as majestic, had merged into one level plain, bounded on the north by the mountain at Montreal, and on the south by far away forests. At my feet, far away downward, was a belt of dark green woods; beyond this, the fabulous plain, bisected by the lake, a vast, oblong sheet of silver of luminous river, with dots of emerald islands upon its bosom, or belt-like islands. From this altitude the terrific naval combat between McDonough and Downie must have resembled a mere puff of smoke. Directly opposite my standpoint, the flag of Constance was hauled down to the flagship's sanctoga.

Bellevue overlooks parts of three States: New York, Vermont, New Hampshire, and also Canada. How the delighted eye wanders away over space, amazed at the variety of plains, woods, waters, mountains, islands, distance, beauty, grandeur.

But what looms so grandly above the great lake, away there to the south-west!

Had I not been a stranger in a strange land, I should not have hesitated an instant to wave my hand, and shout a welcome to the dear old friends of my boyhood. The consciousness that I was right in my conjecture grew upon me, though I finally inquired: "Are not those the Adirondacks?" "Certainly. Those are New York mountains. Were you ever there?" "Ever there! Ever among the gorgeous hills where everything seemed so noble and pure, where my ear first caught the wild music of the hounds on the trail of the monarch of the glen, as I clambered up thorny thickets on the mountain side with a boy's eager heart and a boy's first rifle! How the music waxed wilder, and the bushes crashed nearer and nearer as I listened, with beating heart, and, raising my gun, vowed that another deer should not escape as the one that swept, slightly wounded, into the lake, from that terrible nervousness called by the hunters the *back-skip*. I saw the broad antlers fall helpless from the cliff, and knew that, in another hour, I should be toasted at the camp-fire on "my first deer." How I tore my way through briars, and fallen trees, leaped the mountain brook, curling and purring away down the mountain side, and gazed in uncertainty down the ragged rock. Ha! ha! he will never bound away again. And then I stood leaning on my rifle, and listening to the hounds so far, far behind the fallen buck.

Is there a lover of the wildwood and the rifle whose heart, at the sight of these mighty hills recalls not, with a thrill, that inimitable description, by the "Bard of Avon," of Theseus inviting Hippolyta to quite a lofty spot before uncoupling his dogs. "We will, fair queen, up to the mountain's top, and mark the musical confusion of hounds and echo in conjunction."

"No modern belle gave this response: 'I was with Hercules and Cadmus once, when in a wood of Crete, they bayed the bear with horns of Sparta; never did I hear such gallant chiding; for, beside the groves, the skies, the fountains, every region near seemed all one mutual cry; I never heard so musical a discord, such sweet thunder.'"

This feminine appreciation waked up Theseus to a higher enthusiasm, a keener relish: "My hounds are bred of the Spartan kind, so flewed, so sanded; and their heads are hung with ears that sweep away the morning dew; crooked-kneed and dew-lapped, like Thracian bulls; slow in pursuit, but matched in mouth like bells, each under each. A cry more tuneable was never halloied to, nor cheered with horn."

"Will you never cease gazing at those mountains? What are you dreaming about so long?" inquired my guide, coming to my side with her long riding habit gathered up in her left hand, and leading her horse with the right. I was thinking of Richelieu's words: "The memory of my own lost youth breathes music;" but I did not choose to tell this hopeful girl so. Let her fight it out herself with the world, and dream while she may. I only replied: "I was thinking what a splendid place that gorge behind as would be to place all the *mean* men in the world and tumble them off."

The gorge would soon be full," was the quiet response. I could not fail to laugh at this youthful saity, and, after a few moments, further survey of the wonderful prospect, and a grand inhalation of the mountain air, sought my horse, and rode down to insipidity and the world once more.

MANSFIELD TRACY WALWORTH.

TWO MEALS A DAY.—If any man or woman of forty-five or over, not engaged in hard manual labor, especially the studious, sedentary and in-door lives, would take but two meals a day for one month, the second not being later than three in the afternoon, and absolutely nothing afterwards, except it might be in some cases an orange or lemon, or cup of warm drink, such as tea, broma, sugar water, or ice-cream, there would be such a change for the better in the way of sounder sleep, a feeling on waking of having rested, an appetite for breakfast, a buoyancy of disposition during the day, geniality of temper and manner that few, except the animal and the glutton, would be willing to go back to the flesh pots of Egypt.

"Ben Wade," as he is familiarly called, one of the political lions of the West has taken but two meals a day for twenty years; and if all sedentary persons, those who are indoors, a greater part of their time, would, after the age of forty-five, observe the same inflexible rule, there can be no doubt, other things being equal, that long years of happy exemption from the ordinary ills of life would be the result. The reason is that the stomach would have time to rest, for recuperation, and would thus be able to perform its part more thoroughly, making purer blood, giving better sleep, and securing a good appetite for breakfast. Let any man try it for ten days, taking the second meal seven hours after the first, and abandon the practice if he can.

NEW REPRESENTATIVES.—The House now numbers 209 members, 7 having been added on Saturday, viz: two from South Carolina and five from Louisiana. One North Carolina member yet remains to be sworn in. He is sick at a hotel here. South Carolina has four more seats, the occupants of which are expected. Five of the six Alabama members are here to be admitted as soon as their state sends notice that it has ratified the pending fourteenth constitutional amendment. Two of the Georgia men are here, but cannot get in until the legislature of their State has also adopted this amendment and changed its own constitution, in accordance with the requirements of the reconstruction acts.—*Cor. Boston Advertiser.*

The President vetoed, on Monday, the joint resolution of Congress entitled "a resolution excluding from the electoral college the votes of States lately in rebellion, which shall not have been recognized as entitled to representation since the 4th of March, 1867."

Grey hairs, although accounted an honor by the old, have never been so considered with respect to the middle aged or young. These can be easily remedied by the use of "Barrett's Vegetable Hair Restorative." The only thorough renewer and preventative of all diseases of the scalp.—*Ogdensburg Journal.*

SAVE YOUR DOCTOR'S BILLS.—When Dr. Wister's Balsam of Wild Cherry will cure coughs, colds, bleeding at the lungs, and arrest the fell destroyer, Consumption, it does more than most physicians can do. The use of a single bottle, costing one dollar, will satisfy the most incredulous that they need look no further for the required aid.

Some American ladies at Copenhagen who recently called on the Queen of Denmark, were not a little astonished to see that she wore a cheap dress, and that, on rising to receive them, she laid on her working table a cotton stocking, on which she had been knitting.

P. O.—Try a box of P. O.'s Mountain Ointment. The best in the world. Take no other, but insist on having this. For sale by all Druggists and Country Dealers. Dr. J. W. POLAND, Manufacturer.

MAGNOLIA WATER.—A delightful toilet article—superior to Cologne, and at half the price. 220-2w

Baldness, grayness and other imperfections of the Hair will be inexcusable after a trial of Mrs. S. A. Allen's Improved (new style) Hair Restorer or Dressing (in one bottle). Every Druggist sells it. Price One Dollar. 222-4w.

## ESSEX ACADEMY.

THE Fall Term commences Monday, August 31st. Mr. Oscar Atwood a graduate of the Vt. University, a successful teacher, has been engaged to take charge of the Classical Department. Board with the family of the Principal, or in the village, and rooms for self boarding, at reasonable rates.

ASA SANDERSON, Principal.  
Essex, Vt., July 10th, 1868. dkw6tn58-w225

## GRAND FLORAL CONCERT

MR. H. I. PROCTOR.  
With a chorus of some sixty young Ladies and Misses will give Paron's beautiful Operetta

## "THE TWIN SISTERS"

with appropriate Scenery, Costumes, Tableau, &c. at the

Academy Hall, St. Albans,  
on Thursday and Friday evenings, July 23rd and 24th.

The programmes will consist also of a choice selection of Vocal and Instrumental Music from some of our best resident talent, among whom are the well known names of Messrs. B. D. Hopkins and Geo. Kinsley.

TICKETS.—35 cents. Reserved seats 50 cents, to be obtained at MR. ELIHU HUNTINGTON'S Store, on and after

Monday, July 20th.

Doors open at 7½. Concert to Commence at 8 o'clock.

## New Auction, Commission,

AND

## RETAIL STORE

## ON LAKE STREET.

THE Undersigned has opened an auction and Commission Store

## DRISCOLL'S NEW BLOCK,

## ON LAKE STREET.

Where may be found a large Stock of Goods of all descriptions

Such as

Prints, Delaines, Crochery, Plated Goods, Glass-ware, &c., which will be sold 20 per cent. lower than at other establishments in town.

Table Linens, Counter Panes and Diaper Ware all purchased at Stewart's in New York.

Auction sales every Tuesday and Saturday evenings.

All kinds of household goods will be bought, or taken for sale on commission.

54 dkwtf

ROBERT KINGSLEY, July 15.

## AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

## LIFE OF GEN. U. S. GRANT.

By Hon. Henry C. Deming. The only work of the kind issued under the sanction and by the authority of Grant himself. The author is well known as one of the most brilliant writers and eloquent orators in the country. Agents will find this one of the most intensely interesting biographies ever published in America, and will meet with a ready sale. For particulars, address

W. M. N. SMITH & CO'S FOR THE BEMIS Patent Shape Collar.

BOYS, GO TO W. M. N. SMITH & CO'S FOR YOUR SPRING CLOTHING.

## DEWEY, NOBLE &amp; CO'S

## INSURANCE

## AGENCY.

## AETNA INSURANCE COMPANY OF HARTFORD, CONN.

CAPITAL AND SURP US. \$4,843,543 30.

## HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$3,643 806 78.

## HARTFORD FIRE INS. COMPANY OF HARTFORD, CONN.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$2,000,000 00.

## INS. COMPANY NORTH AMERICA OF PHILADELPHIA.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$2,000,000 00.

## NIAGARA FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$1,500,000 00.

## SECURITY INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$1,477,777 14.

## LORILLARD FIRE INS. COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$1,500,000 00.

## NORTH AMERICAN FIRE IN. CO. OF NEW YORK.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$750,000 00.

## CORN EXCHANGE INS. COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$550,000 00.

## NORTH AMERICAN FIRE INS. CO. OF HARTFORD, CONN.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$500,000 10.

## ROGER WILLIAMS INS. COMP'Y OF PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$201,358 81.

## GLENS FALLS INSURANCE CO. OF GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$218,329 18.

## DRISCOLL'S NEW BLOCK, ON LAKE STREET.

Where may be found a large Stock of Goods of all descriptions

Such as

Prints, Delaines, Crochery, Plated Goods, Glass-ware, &c., which will be sold 20 per cent. lower than at other establishments in town.

Table Linens, Counter Panes and Diaper Ware all purchased at Stewart's in New York.

Auction sales every Tuesday and Saturday evenings.

All kinds of household goods will be bought, or taken for sale on commission.

54 dkwtf

ROBERT KINGSLEY, July 15.

## AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

## LIFE OF GEN. U. S. GRANT.

By Hon. Henry C. Deming. The only work of the kind issued under the sanction and by the authority of Grant himself. The author is well known as one of the most brilliant writers and eloquent orators in the country. Agents will find this one of the most intensely interesting biographies ever published in America, and will meet with a ready sale. For particulars, address

W. M. N. SMITH & CO'S FOR THE BEMIS Patent Shape Collar.

BOYS, GO TO W. M. N. SMITH & CO'S FOR YOUR SPRING CLOTHING.

## NEW LADIES STORE,

Opposite Store of Saxe & Place in building formerly occupied by S. & J. A. Bedard. Ladies will find here a complete and choice assortment of Fancy Dry goods just received from market, such as

Laces,  
Fringes all colors.  
Edgings.  
Insertions.  
Muslins.  
Lawn.  
Collars, Cuffs  
Veils.  
Fans, a rich lot.

## Valencienes and Thread Laces Collars.

A nice line of French Cambrics and Fancy Laces. A new Kid Glove which surpasses any thing yet brought into this market, and *unparalleled*. All of which will be sold at reasonable prices. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves. Dress and Cloak making in all its varieties under the skillful supervision of Miss Ellen Moore, long and favorably known to the inhabitants of this village and vicinity. Agent for WILCOX & GIBBS Sewing Machines, 1-3-5th L. P. KIMPTON.

## THE ST. ALBANS BRIGADE BAND

Are prepared to furnish music for

## FIREMEN and MILITARY

PARADES, PICNICS, EXCURSIONS, DANCES.

And on other occasions where Band and String Music is required.

Orders addressed to

GEORGE E. KINSLEY.

on to W. H. SMITH.

At the Tremont House, will receive prompt attention. d-4w

## M'GOWAN &amp; BROWN

## SADDLERY, CARRIAGE,

AND

## BUILDING HARDWARE

We have the largest and best assorted stock of goods of every description, in the above line, to be found in the State. As agents for the largest Belting Factories, we keep a supply of

## LEATHER BELTING

Of all sizes on hand. We offer a full and complete assortment of

Carriage and Harness Makers' Supplies,

and are constantly receiving consignments of a superior article of Oak and Hemlock Harness Leather, Patent Collar and Busset, Grain and Split Skirting and Winker, Hard and soft Dash, Emmanued Oil Top and

## GRAIN BOOT LEATHER.

## CARPETING AND OIL CLOTH,

Which we offer at a low cash figure.

M'GOWAN & BROWN,  
J. PROTHINGHAM M'GOWAN, St. Albans, Vt.  
GEORGE W. BROWN, d1-tr

## VICTOR ATWOOD,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

## IRON, STEEL,

GLASS,

NAILS,

OIL,

PAINTS,

## AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

SEEDS,

MECHANICS TOOLS,

SHELF

HARDWARE

AND

CARRIAGE

MAKERS

STOCK.

BARNES' BLOCK, LAKE ST

St. Albans, May 14, 1868. d3-tr

## ALL AROUND THE WORLD

THE FIRST PREMIUM Of a Silver Medal WAS AWARDED TO

BARRETT'S HAIR RESTORATIVE

By the N. H. State Agricultural Society, at its Fair, held in Nashua, Sept. 20, 1862.

BARRETT'S

Vegetable Hair Restorative

Restores Gray Hair to its Natural Color; promotes the growth of the Hair; changes the roots to their original organization; cures itching scalp; dandruff and Humors; prevents Hair falling out; is a superior dressing; it contains no injurious ingredients, and is the most popular and reliable article throughout the East, West, North, and South.

J. R. BARRETT & CO., Proprietors, MANCHESTER, N. H.

Sold by all Druggists.

## ASAHEL S. HYDE,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF